

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

W. K. TINSLEY HAS A NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

Has Recovered and Expects to be Home on a Furlough Soon.

Philadelphia, Pa.,
April 24, 1918.

Dear Mr. Tardy:

I was in an automobile smash-up on the street while returning to the ship from liberty March 25, and have been in the U. S. Naval hospital since. I was completely "nutty" the first week, not knowing any. After that time I began to improve rapidly, thanks to good nursing, and am now well. The only thing now holding me being dental work. Almost all my front teeth were knocked out, or broken off. I was hurt about the face and head, but there will be no bad scars left to mar my good looks. (girls take note) I completely fooled them all and would not "croak." The doctors said there was no chance for my recovery, when it first happened. Guess I will be here for the next three or four weeks.

Don't know where I will be detailed for duty next, more than likely on a transport or convoy I think tho. Have lost my old ship, the New Hampshire. When I'm dismissed from the hospital will be sent to the receiving ship of this port, and then (in no set time) be detailed to some ship.

Hanging around this hospital seems just like a vacation to me now, with good eats and a good bed, having been at sea and and roughing it so long before coming. I served a little over eleven months on the battleship New Hampshire. All of this time was spent at sea, only coming in to port for supplies occasionally. I seldom got shore leave and when granted, it was only for a few hours. I have enjoyed it all and have no kick to make.

It's a great life if you don't WEAKEN. I've never heard any murmurers of complaint. Sky-larking (this means running about the rigging of ship in sport) and humor are abundant and all the men are contented. I think there would be very few who would return home now, if they were offered discharges. We are not expected back yet.

If allowed to judge from my own observation, the U. S. Navy IS ON THE JOB and will give a good account of itself before this war is over. Please don't think by the above that I'm tooting my own horn, when I boast for the Navy, because I happen to be in it myself. I'm a very, very small item in it, and it's something easily realized. Every man is a small unit, one among many thousand.

I have never been able to realize yet that I'm in the a war. Don't know whether everybody else feels that way or not. There are three railway tracks within a stones throw of this hospital. It is a very common sight to see long troop trains—the boys in khaki go by, their destination being "over there. I think they are in the war, but I'm inclined to believe, that, they like us, haven't fully realized it either,

just don't take the time for needless bother about it. Optimism and skylarking is much in evidence with them also, and maybe a "wee bit" of recklessness in both.

Have been studying wireless telegraphy since the latter part of November and received my rate (you would call it license on land) March 1. Like the work fine and and think it interesting.

Hope to get a furlough sometime soon and see all my friends.

Yours,
Bill Tinsley.

The Devil a German.

When Kaiser Bill and Satan met And passed the "How'd ye do" The Old boy gazed at Bill, and said,

"I believe I'm a German, too."

"For I've heard a heap of your reign on earth It pleases me so well;

It reminds me much, to be plain, Bill,

Of my own reign down in hell.

"So tell me, William, about your rule

In this world of strife and din, And I'll weigh your words, and see for sure

If we are real close akin."

"Divine right, boy, is my ground of rule;

The rest of mankind are small, Bill Kaiser said, as he strutted about;

"I trample down them all.

"I treat them all as if they're slaves;

If they murmur near and far, I lift my foot and set it down And plunge them into war.

"Then lay the blame on old John Bull

For all the blood that flows;

For lying is my favorite art In everything that goes,

"We're close akin," Old Satan said:

"I'm called 'the dad of lies,' Enslaving all the human race My favorite creed applies.

"I know you envy Britain's isle; She's mistress of the seas, I envy God in Paradise

Where all is love and peace.

"And pride gave me my kingdom dark,

Where I for years have been; So I am sure, my Brother Bill, We're very close akin.

"And you may teach to all the world

That 'You and Gott' are two: I claim a place in this blood-kin firm,

For I am a German too."

Bill Kaiser said, "I steal and hate

And curse and raid and kill, I teach the boys to confiscate, And well with poison fill.

"To ruin and rape and violate. Each law of God and right; They each obey my will and law, For I possess all might.

"I growl and rule with iron fist; Cut every kind of caper; I sign my name to treaties of peace'

But they're just scraps of paper.

"I long to see Old England sink, And fair France overrun, And Uncle Sam to bite the dust, While I stand in the sun.

"Just so," responded Satan's voice;

"I've weighed each word you said,

And now with all my heart pronounce

A blessing on your head.

"Your rule on earth is so like mine

In yonder world of sin.

Why The Farmer Should Buy Bonds.

This is a farmer's war.

The German Government has said that the farmer shall not send his produce to Europe. The war is being waged partly in order to vindicate the right of the farmer to send his goods to Europe at any prices.

The war has brought to the farmers of the country prosperity and wealth unheard of in pro-war times.

The farmers of the country constitute more than half the population. Without their help the war can not be won.

It is estimated that the farmer contributed less than 20 per cent of the First Loan, and about 30 per cent of the Second Loan.

The Government, by its price-fixing policy, has made the farmer the most favored producer of to-day.

Defeat would mean ruin to the farmer.

It would mean taxation to a point which would mean slavery to German masters.

The farmer feels secure from invasion owing to his peaceful life in his inland location. It would take a German fleet five days to reach New York Harbor, one week to reach Galveston Harbor, and but a short time to land its troops in our United States.

The farmers of Northern France felt secure with Belgium between them and the Germans. To-day their farms are laid waste, their houses burned, crops seized or destroyed, fruit trees cut down, and their wives and children are dead or in slavery. It took but a few weeks for all this to happen,

Much of the money invested in Liberty Loan is used to build ships. These carry the farmer's goods to market. Just as he needs freight cars the farmer needs ships.

By buying Liberty Bonds the Jackson County farmer is investing money in his own business.

I'm bound to say, my dearest Bill

We're very close akin.

"So now I go to my hot-house home;

I'll expect you bye and bye:

I know you'll come, and we'll welcome you

Under the a brimstone sky.

"Some day you'll knock me off my throne,

When you come to this world so hot;

But, Bill, from what I know of you,

You'll suit me to a dot.

"Just leave your crown on earth when you come,

For mine is ready for you; I'm sure it'll fit your great swelled head,

For I am a German too."

Former Jackson County Girl Becomes Bride.

Beautiful in its simplicity was the wedding of Miss Anna Eliza

Franklin and Mr. James Francis Moss which took place at Fairview, the historic country home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Franklin, near Gallatin, on the morning of April the seventeenth, at nine o'clock.

Owing to a recent bereavement in the bride's family, only a limited number of friends and relative, were present. The bride was attractively attired in a suit of tan cloth with harmonizing accessories, and carried a French bouquet of orchids and pink roses.

The bridesmaids were Miss Sallie Franklin, who wore a charming costume of rose georgette crepe and carried Ophelia roses and Miss Lola Shoulders, who wore King's blue and carried Killarney roses. The groomsmen were Mr. Terry McGlothlin and Dr. John Franklin, brother of the bride. The impressive ring ceremony was performed by Elder R. V. Cauthron of Mount Juliet in the stately double parlors which were effectively decorated with ferns and wild flow-

ers. The nuptial music was rendered by Miss Mae Anderson. Before the ceremony Miss Nancy Mae Harsh of Gallatin gave an appropriate selection of love lyrics. A large collection of wedding presents attested the popularity of the couple, among them being two handsome chests of silver.

After the ceremony a delicious five course breakfast, in which the color scheme of pink and white predominated, was served to the members of the bridal party, immediately after which Mr. and Mrs. Moss left for an extended Southern bridal tour.

Among the guests from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Draper of Gainesboro, Dr. and Mrs. L. T. Franklin of Chillicothe, Ohio, Miss Mae Anderson of Oneida, Miss Flora Cloyd of North Carolina, Mrs. H. F. Strygley, Mr. Terry McGlothlin and Mr. Claude Woodruff of Nashville.—Sumner County News

War Clouds.

During these dark days when the war clouds overshadow every Capitol, and our boys leave us, it is enough to try the souls of the strongest. Ours is a country that ever marches in the van of justice, not for gold, dominion expansion, or power did we enter the titanic struggle. We are sending our sons to the battlefield with a clear conscience that our "cause is just" and in God we trust.

It is hard to print a kiss upon the brow of our first born and send them forth, it may be to sleep their last sleep that knows no awakening, on the battle scarred hills of France. But the rude cross speaks eloquently of duty nobly done. He gave his all for his country his life may God soon grant us peace and bring ours back to us safely.

Our one great wish is to pick up one of the Nashville dailies and see the following "The American soldiers marched thru the streets of Berlin with flags flying and singing that song dear to us all "My Country 'tis of Thee."

J. P. Grisham.

One Hundred and One German Lies Nailed.

Washington, D. C. April 29.—German propagandists have been busy since the entry of the United States into the war. Falsehoods of every character have been spread over every section of the country with the idea of abusing the confidence of the American people. So persistent has been the circulation of these carefully moulded pro-German lies that an official exposure of them has been issued as a pamphlet, entitled "The Kaiserite in America" by the Committee on Public Information, 8 Jackson Place, Washington, D. C. A copy of this pamphlet may be had free if inquiry will be directed to the Committee.

Tales have been current about interned German prisoners being fed five meals a day, about Red Cross supplies being sold to shopkeepers by dishonest officials, by criminal waste of food at training camps and many other like falsehoods either designed to discourage volunteer Red Cross work and the loyal efforts of housekeepers to save food or calculated to create a troublesome distrust of the Government.

The circulation of these stories is often due to the folly of a citizen (continued on page 4)

HORRIBLE DEEDS COMMITTED BY GERMAN SOLDIERS.

Eyewitness Tells of Frightful Outrages on Women and Children.

Long ago all Americans who are without a tincture of pro-Germanism in their blood have ceased to disbelieve the tales of German atrocities which many Americans were loathe to believe or could not believe, before it was made plain to the civilized world that the Germans committed frightful outrages because "frightfulness" was a part of the military policy of the German commanders, but even at this time the testimony of an eyewitness is not without interest as showing at close range a picture of the Germans in action in Belgium.

Mrs. Florence Claerhout, a Belgian woman who lived in Iowa and who went home in May, 1914—to visit relatives in Lendelede, got out of Belgium by walking ninety miles, accompanied by and often carrying her two children, who were too young to stand the hardships of the road unaided.

The German-American Patriotic Association of Iowa—here's an honorable use of the hyphen publishes Mrs. Claerhout's story, accompanied by her affidavit and a print from a photograph of her passport with her photograph in one corner, and issued the folder under the auspices of the Iowa State Council of National Defense

Mrs. Claerhout's affidavit in part as follows:

"On August 4, 1914, I saw the German soldiers invade Belgium. I saw them kill and imprison the male citizens of Lendelede. I saw the German soldiers rob the people of my village, and burn their houses and cut the fingers from the women and children for the rings on them. Two young boys were imprisoned in a house which was then burned. I saw children around Leavie that had their hands cut off by the German soldiers. I saw a woman carrying two buckets of water, and saw a soldier pass her and draw his sword and cut of her right hand. I saw the priest of a Catholic church plead with the soldiers to spare the lives of the women and children, and saw one of the soldiers draw his saber and cut off the priest's head.

"I know two young girls 18 and 20 years of age who had to submit to the German officers after serving them their dinner. This was told me by the girls themselves. I know shortly after this one of these two girls became insane and the other committed suicide. I saw five young boys shot by the German soldiers while out riding on their bicycles. I knew a young married couple that had retired for the night when five soldiers forced the door of their room and forced the woman to submit to them, while others stood guard over her husband with a revolver. This was told me by the woman herself.

"At the depot at Visundren I saw an English soldier wounded that had no hat or shoes or socks and it was cold and he complained because he suffered with the cold and I found an old blanket and covered him up and then the (continued on page 4)